

FINE DRAMA SEASON

Attractions at Plunkville
Reviewed by Editor.

Opening With Greater Barnstormers' Minstrels, the List Included Prof. Svengali, "East Lynne," "Jesse James" and Others.

"The dramatic season just ended," said the Winesap County Weekly Visitor, "was the most successful in the history of Plunkville, both from an artistic and a financial point of view."

Early in October the season was ushered in with the Greater Barnstormers' Minstrels, with 15 performers in high top slickers and beautiful pink dusters, who played the most ravishing circus marches in the court-house yard. At the evening performance many of the latest melodies were rendered, including "After the Ball," "Hot Time Tonight," and "Love Me and the World is Mine," also many first-class jokes which have never been seen in the almanac in this section. Our versatile and talented baritone, band leader, baseball pitcher, orchestra conductor, and society favorite, Mr. Nick Douglas, secured an engagement with the minstrels to play second baritone and double up in the evening as "Mr. Rastus Johnson Brown."

"In November a hypnotist and entertainer called 'Prof. X. Svengali,' occupied the boards at the opera house, the tinner, into a trance, and made him stand on his head in the corner and sing the 'Doxology.' After the performance Sam missed a five-dollar bill, but he allowed the fun was worth the money."

"In December we witnessed that soulful and lachrymose drama, 'East Lynne,' put on with great eclat and a whole lot of terrific success. Deacon Shucks, who hasn't cried since his wife ran away with the leader of the Bass Center choir, broke into profuse tears; and as the large concourse of Plunkvillians shuffled down the steps that lead from over S. Quigley's well-known commission, confectionery and farm implements emporium, there was not a dry eye on the stairs."

"About the middle of January the Plunkville Troupe and Terpsichorean Troupe rendered 'Kate, the Convict's daughter,' for the benefit of the South Sea head hunters. Miss Sadie Sebree, our talented milliner, who took the immortal role of Kate Kipper, made a pronounced hit and admits that, when it comes to finished trap-door and red-light situations, she has Mme. Bernhardt backed off the boards."

"The spring attractions included 'Ten Nights in a Barroom,' 'Jesse James,' a Shakespearean elocutionist who put everybody to sleep faster than Parson Buckner does, and a man without arms who played the bass viol with his toes."

"For the next season Manager Tobe Scroggins will maintain the same high standard. He has already engaged 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' a fiddling quartet, a moving picture show, a patent medicine entertainment and an ossified man. During the summer many notable improvements will be made. A new tin cornice will be erected and the interior will be repainted in exquisite tints of flamingo red, paris green, Helen pink and chrome yellow, with many striking fresco decorations representing Venus, General Grant, Cleopatra, the Muses and Little Bo-peep. For next season the same competent staff will serve the public. Capt. Artemus Jefferson, the saddler, will continue to preside at the box office in return for the privilege of seeing the shows free. Nathan Thomas, the grocer, will light up and make fires and 'Piggy' Partington, the widow's son, will act as usher and carry the red banner with the golden letters in the parades for the same splendid privileges."

New Find of an Old Race.

Fanning Island, in the mid-Pacific ocean, which was recently purchased by a British Canadian syndicate for use as a coaling station, is the scene of remarkable discoveries, the news of which was brought by the steamship Makura, which arrived at Vancouver, B. C., on Dec. 13. Archaeological explorations have brought to view indications that the island was inhabited at some long-ago period by a race with peculiar skill in architecture. Excavations there have unearthed a large stone building, 50 feet wide and 200 feet long. In the construction of which no mortar was used, the stones, used having been skillfully mortised together.

Near by this strange structure was found a tomb containing a human skeleton with a necklace made of the teeth of the sperm whale, and of other articles, including the skull of a dog.

All Fixed.

"I think I'll propose at the party to-night."

"No, you won't."

"Why won't I?"

"My sister knows the young lady in the case, and it has been arranged for you to propose at the ball next week."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In Control.

"A man always likes to feel that he is in a position to reward his friends and punish his enemies."

"That's true," replied Senator Sorghum; "sometimes I am tempted to take a position as janitor of a big building."

THAT MORTGAGE MONEY

Have You Decided What To Do With It?

It's surely worth some thought. Whether the amount is small or large, do not let the cash remain idle. Re-invest it. Make it work for you.

CONSULT THE

Fidelity Trust Company,

Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

It offers for sale desirable mortgages. Its bond department will serve you. Its savings department pays interest. Its banking department welcomes accounts. Its trust department will gladly help you. Its title department may assist you. Its safe deposit vaults will interest you. Its capital, surplus and undivided profits of

\$9,500,000

will protect you.

Special Attention to Mail Orders

Heavy Grief.

As a specimen of heavy grief we have seen nothing more heart-rending than the following obituary notice, published in a German paper:

"Today red, tomorrow dead. So it was with my wife, who only seven days ago was springing over bench and table, and was buried yesterday. During her life she was a live woman, who did not easily mistake an X for a U. For that reason everybody can tell the extent of my sorrow; so young and so merry, and now buried. What is human life? I have said to myself repeatedly within the past few days, and also yesterday in the church yard when I paid the sexton, who will also keep the grave mound in order. So cheerful a wife I shall certainly never, never find again, and therefore, my sorrow is a righteous one. I wish that heaven preserve any man from a similar sad fate, and thank for the flowers, as well as the Herr Cantor, the music master of the choir, for the grave-hymn, which went through and through me, but was very well sung.—Ackerman, Master-Locksmith."—From the Narrator.

Her Rule With Husbands.

Miss Kate Riverton Byles, one of the suffragist leaders of Colorado, said at a recent suffragist dinner in Cripple Creek:

"Opponents of woman's suffrage would have you believe that a vote turns a woman into a monster. Yet when a young man, arriving at the age of twenty-one, gets the vote, does he, or does he not, become a monster? 'But to hear the anti-suffragists talk you'd think that every voting woman was like that lady, rich in her own right, to whom her husband said: 'My suspicions are at last confirmed. We part forever from this moment.' 'But the guilty lady retorted haughtily: 'Not at all, sir. Not at all. It's my invariable rule to require a month's notice from every husband.'"

Encouraging.

"Billings' friendship seems to flatter you."

"It doesn't flatter me," said the cynical statesman, "but it encourages me. He is one of those people who never trouble themselves to be affable except to those who are regarded as liable to have some pull."

His Luncheon.

Woodbury Pulsifer, at the Maine society's reunion in New York, praised the sturdy perseverance of Maine's sons.

"Perseverance, pluck, self-denial," said Mr. Pulsifer, "those are the qualities that bring Maine boys success. 'It was a Maine boy in Paris—he is a successful sculptor today—who was sought out in his garret in the Rue Bolassade by a rich friend who wished to invite him to a New Year's luncheon."

"The rich friend, who hadn't yet decided on the hour for the luncheon, said:

"I don't know whether to set it for 12 o'clock or 1. By the way, old chap, when do you lunch as a rule?"

"Thursday," said the Maine boy.

Large Assortment and Best Brands of

CIGARS

Tobacco and Smokers' Supplies

GARLOCK & MISHILL,

BLOOMFIELD CENTRE.

BIRDS WITH NERVE

IN CALIFORNIA THEY HAVE FREE AND EASY WAYS.

Amoy the Children and Steal Articles From Clotheslines—Quits at the Seashore Are Wonderfully Tame and Sociable.

My first experience of the fearlessness of the California bird came to me at second hand, writes a correspondent of Suburban Life. It also came near getting a small boy into trouble. After we were settled in a little home the said small boy went to school on his bicycle, down a busy avenue, with street cars running to and fro constantly. Before he had made the journey many times the child came home one evening and said:

"I wish the birds would leave me alone."

"What birds?" I asked.

"Why, those little blackbirds you see around," he answered. "When I'm riding to school they come down and try to peck my hat off."

The child had always been a truthful child, but my faith in his veracity was shaken. I gently expressed a doubt, but the boy backed up his assertion vehemently.

"They do it every morning," he persisted, and I had to let it go at that.

Later on, in speaking of this particular breed of bird to a neighbor, the boy's statement was justified.

"Those little birds certainly are daring," said the neighbor. "I've seen them try to take a piece of bread or cake from a child's hand—and not such a small child, either. They don't seem to have the ordinary fear of mortals, probably because they are never molested here in the city."

One morning, going out to the front door, I found a caller. He was a tiny fellow, riding a tricycle.

"Hello!" he said.

"Hello!" I answered. "What's your name?"

"Henry," was the reply. "I live over there," pointing to a house some distance across a vacant lot, and on another street.

"And what are you doing so far away from home?" I asked.

"I want my little sister's shoe. It's in your yard."

"How did it get in your yard?"

"A bird took it off my mamma's clothesline and brought it over."

And sure enough a search of the yard disclosed the little white shoe, which the bird had pulled from the line and brought over to us. The boy's mother had seen the feathered thief, and watched it till it dropped its booty in our back yard.

The tameness of the gulls at the seashore is another source of wonder and delight. When we go to the beach we save the scraps of our luncheon and use them as a cozier for the gulls. Sitting on the sand, piece by piece the scraps are thrown around us, and by and by we have a circle of the beautiful and graceful birds, all on the alert for another piece, but equally on the alert for the approach of anything which might be called an enemy.

At last, when they have found out that no aggressive move is made, the creatures will approach, almost within reach of our hands. On the pier where people are fishing, the gulls will sit in rows, waiting for a chance at discarded bait or fish. People pass constantly to and fro near them, but they show no fear. Rules regarding their protection are very strict, and perhaps this is why they have learned to be so fearless.

In some localities in the city's outskirts telephone and other wires will be covered for a block or more with small birds. What they find to eat in the city is a problem, but they thrive. Some of them are beautiful songsters, and all seem to have cultivated a friendly and fearless disposition.

When Women Were Knighted.

It is not at all well known that knighthood has constantly been conferred upon women. Many English ladies received the accolade, and many more were members of such knightly orders as the Garter and St. John. When Mary Chalmers, "the bold lady of Cheahira," was knighted by Elizabeth for her valiant address on the Queen taking command at the threatened invasion by Spain, did she know that a whole city of Spanish women, the gallant women of Tortosa, had been knighted for saving that city from the Moors? Mary and Elizabeth had both been knighted at their coronation, but by the time Anne, the second Mary, and Victoria ascended the throne it had been quite forgotten that, according to English law and use, a woman who filled a man's office secured all its privileges and was immune from none of its duties.

Underrated Man.

Victor Hemery, the noted French racing automobilist, was praising an American automobile.

"I don't know why it should be so unpopular," he said. "Perhaps it isn't advertised enough. At any rate, it is a very much underrated machine."

Adjusting his racing goggles he smiled.

"It reminds me of the man whose wife called to her little son one cold winter night:

"Tommy, go bring me up the bed-warmer."

"Tommy, without leaving his comfortable seat before the crackling radiator, shouted downstairs:

"Father, mother wants you!"

IN HOT WATER BECAUSE—YOU'RE OUT OF IT?

Seems odd, doesn't it? Yet how true. Hot water is a great blessing, in hot weather or cold. Let us install hot water piping in your home and you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. In cold weather you simply cannot do without it. Get our estimate on the cost of a hot water boiler and piping to the bathroom.

G. M. JOHNSTONE,

Plumber,

47 Warren Street,

Bloomfield, N. J.

Telephone No. 1171-w



JUMP IN AND WIN

the admiration of your friends and pleasure for yourself by taking a drive in one of our swell turn-outs. Ask "her" to go riding in one of Bloomfield Livery Stable's rigs and you'll be right in it, Mr. Man! Get us on the 'phone any time, No. 145, and we'll get busy. The liveliest livery in town.

BLOOMFIELD LIVERY STABLE,

33-35 Washington Street,

Bloomfield, N. J.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Telephone No. 145.

Telephone No. 617-w.

FRANK T. BRUECHE,
PLUMBING and HEATING CONTRACTOR.

The public is cordially invited to visit one of the Finest Show Rooms to be seen in Essex County. Complete Plumbing Fixtures set up for inspection.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Estimates Furnished.

Work Guaranteed.

609 BLOOMFIELD AVE., Bloomfield, N. J.

A Few Doors Above National Bank Building.

Decoration
DayNIAGARA FALLS
EXCURSION
\$10.00

Tickets Good Going on all trains
May 28th and 29th

Return Limit, June 2d, Inc.

For further information and Pullman reservations consult local agents or write

CHAS. K. RATH, D. P. A.

Firemen's Building, Cor. Broad and Market Streets, Newark, N. J.

RASSBACH,
The Florist.

23 BROAD STREET, Bloomfield, N. J.

New Store, Greenhouse Attached. Filled with a complete assortment of

Flowering Plants, Palms, Ferns, Etc.

Cut Flowers, Artistic Floral Designs.

Special attention given to Decorating. Greenhouses, Glen Ridge.

Phones: 1161, 1186-z. (Night) 1146-L.

